

Mission Statement

¡Mayday!

New world; new sound
They ran into the hills when the harrow we found
They like 'No way; no how'
How can I trust again when I've been so let down?

And still they blast the blasphemy; they bask in it
Rewind the pain contained like masochists
Amazed that math can sound so hazardous
Afraid to mouth that name; the scandalous ;MAYDAY!
They say only in friendly circles
Only when the coast is clear they hear further
'Cause of what it means - the obvious implications
Guilty by association; no need for explanation
Exploration comes with repercussions, man
I'm a recluse; danger to my fam'
I don't give a damn; your gifts
Your love is not enough money do understands bigger than your k
isses and hugs
I'm in a corner spot to box the neighboring blocks
With them when they walk the walk to get what they want
Get what they flaunt; living life just riddled with fronts
Ridiculous to think I'd ever leave your side even once
We came up in the age of speed; it's all quicker
Inferior lifestyles are made simpler
Interiors hostile; it gets thicker
Bang! 20-something see it in a morse code sticker
This a warrior dance; even the last chance
For you victims of circumstance; here's your glance
And tell me what do you see?
If you see yourself then you know just what I mean
We seem to need the same from each other
And see ourselves begging to the same motherfucker
;MAYDAY! I'll say 'til the end of my days
'Til I'm blue and black from the red rhymes that I spray
Never decayed; never defied; never losin' shine
Abnormal; I'm informal when addressin' the time
That's why I'm
Bern B-I-Z
Yes indeed